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By the Students of Columbia Academy

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Volume 7 — Dubuque, Iowa, September 30, 1929 — Number 1

COLUMBIA ATTENDANCE MARK SOARS

CAMPAIGN FOR FUNDS TO PURCHASE ACADEMY BAND INSTRUMENTS A SUCCESS

The recent drive for financial aid to purchase a number of large instruments for the Academy Band has closed and the required sum has been donated or subscribed during the past week.

The move was necessitated by the fact that many of the instruments needed by the Academy's latest musical organization are of the type that can be used only in organization work, and, consequently, are not purchased by student members.

The goal set was an even thousand dollars which the committee obligated itself to raise in a week's time. At the end of this period not only was the desired amount on hand but the contributions went in excess of the original mark, and our band will now be able to have all the instrumenation that itt director, Professor Dovi, desires.

In putting the drive over another demonstration of the fine spirit of co-operation which Dubuquers have always manifested toward Columbia Academy projects was clearly given. Members of the Academy faculty were the first to contribute. With this nucleus the committee approached the reverend pastor of the city and received an enthusiastic response. The business and professional men of Dubuque who were acquainted with the program then graciously and, better still, most generously, lent their aid, with the result that today the band is enabled to go ahead in its ambition to put out a well equipped one hundred piece organization which will bring renown to the school and to Dubuque.

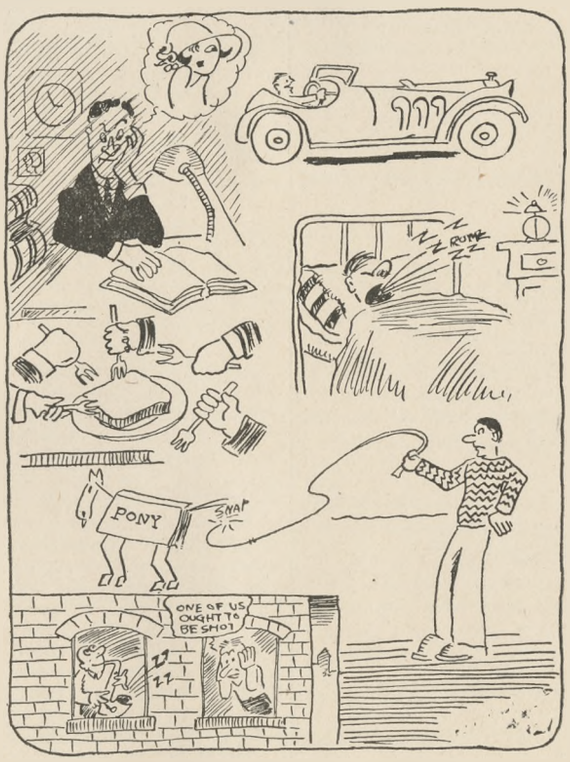
Columbia Academy is deeply grateful to those whose good will and generosity have made the band a possibility and its ambitions more than merely dreams. The faculty and student body will gladly welcome any opportunity that may arise in the future which will enable them to express this gratitude in more than words.

DRAMATIC CLUB IN NEW ORGANIZATION

A notable change in the function of the Academy Dramatic Club which was organized last year by Father McDonald and presented many plays for the student body during the season was announced by the reverend director recently.

The club this year will be organized for dramatic work exclusively and will cease to operate as a literary society with stage presentations as merely one of its activities.

WELCOME BACK



BOARDING SCHOOL LIFE

1929 GRADS ENTER LORAS HALL

That Columbia Academy graduates appreciate the advantages offered in the college department is evidenced by the fact that thirty-nine of last June's graduating class have matriculated at Loras Hall this September. Included in this contingent is the cream of the 1929 class, honor roll men, writers, orators, singers, musicians, and athletes. The junior class it seems does not respect such dignity yet, merely making "striking" acquaintances at the present time, but in a few years when the records of achievement are unfurled the class of '29 will be well represented.

THOMAS OUT FOR SEASON

Jack Thomas of Dubuque, veteran guard, is definitely out of the game for the season. After spending the whole vacation on a section gang preparing for service on the 1929 Gubs, he sustained a severely torn ligament in one of the first scrimmages.

THREE CHANGES IN ACADEMY FACULTY

Fr. Churchill who left us last year to study at the Catholic University at Washington, D. C., has returned to teach for the coming year at the Academy. He earned his master's degree and is now ready to settle down and stay with us for a while.

Another member of our teaching staff is moving. Father O'Toole has just been transferred to Loras Hall.

An addition to the faculty is Father Enzler, a Dubuquer. He attended school at Columbia and Armour Tech where he graduated in engineering. He later studied for the priesthood in Rome.

CONDOLENCES

The faculty and students of the Academy extend their sincere regret and promise of prayers to Gabriel Vandendorpe, '29, on the loss of his mother; to Edward Kelly, '32, whose father died; and to Bernard Nash, '30, whose mother also was called away during the past summer.

ACADEMY REGISTRATIONS REACH NEW RECORD WITH 365 STUDENTS ENROLLED

Columbia Academy began its fifty-eighth year of existence on September 11 with three hundred and sixty-five students registered for the four years of prep school work.

The school year was formally opened with the impressive ceremonies of Solemn High Mass of the Holy Ghost which was sung by Father Luke Striegel with Father Churchill and Father Leroy Enzler assisting in the offices of deacon and sub-deacon. The sermon of the day was delivered by Father William Russell, principal of the Academy, who chose the text from St. Matthew III:I: "This is My beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." Father Russell said that in these words the Father introduced His Son to the Jewish people that they might know Him. He then outlined the aim of Columbia Academy as being an effort to introduce the students to Christ so that they might know Him more fully and cultivate His friendship, thus acquiring the proper attitudes for a successful Christian life. The choir, under the direction of Father Emmett Kelly, assisted in the ceremonies by singing the Gregorian Mass of the Holy Spirit.

The records of the Registrar's office reveals the fact ten states and one dependency are represented in this year's student ody. Iowa, of course, leads with 280 men. Illinois with 35, and Wisconsin with 22 hold second and third places with South Dakota, Indiana, Minnesota, Nebraska, Missouri, Utah, Montana, and Porto Rico following in the order named.

This registration represents an increase of fifteen percent over last year's enrollment despite the fact that a class of sixty-eight were graduated in June. Such an addition is encouraging to all and is a healthy indication that the middle west is slowly crawling out of the financial depression which has gripped it during the past few years.

BAND BEGINS ITS PRACTICE SESSIONS

The Columbia Academy Band began its second year of existence last week with fifty-five of its original memers back. Practice was held the second day of school. It consisted mainly of military drill.

Due to its youth and the comparative inexperience of its members the band will note in evidence at football games for a few weeks.

THE CEE-AY

Charter Member — National Scholastic Press Association — Established 1921 — Formerly C.I.P.A.

Published biweekly by the Students of Columbia Academy, Dubuque, Ia.

Subscription Price 75 Cents a Year — Single Copies 10 Cents

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COLUMBIA'S MOTTO

Columbia's motto is "Pro Deo et Patria"—"For God and Country." It is an expression of loyalty. Loyalty to God, of course, eclipses all other loyalties and presupposes reverence and devotion. A man faithful to his God is faithful to his country. The two are so entwined as to form one surpassing, all encompassing, loyalty which is bese expressed in the exquisite Latin: "Pro Deo et Patria." We of Columbia should feel just pride in having for the motto of our school so noble and inspiring an exhortation to work "for God and country."

The faithful pursuance of these high ideals set by our Academy's founder is the reason for the traditionally honored "Columbia Spirit." Love of God and country begets Christian gentlemanliness, the practice of which is shown in respect for able, reverend professors, and every one of our fellow students. To extend it into our relations with the public and other schools is a logical consequence.

Such an attitude is tersely labeled "spirit." We have it at Columbia —may the new school year witness its increasing intensity!

THE NEW BOYS

One of the five habits continually stressed at Columbia Academy is Thoughtfulness. At this time of the year is a splendid opportunity to practice it. Many new students are here. They are strangers in our midst and perhaps somewhat lonesome for home and attachments formed at other schools. You men from last year, think of your first semester at Columbia and step up to these boys and speak to them and invite them to join your games. Life-long friends are found in boarding school life. Maybe one of these dearest treasures of man, a true friendship, lies in one of these acquaintances your thoughtfulness will cultivate.

OPEN THE GATES

Open the gates! Let Columbia pass,
Pounding out gold from heads of brass,
For boys who dare and boys who feel,
Whose hearts are strength, whose wills are steel.

Open the gates! Let Columbia rise,
Onward, upward toward the skies.
Building her home of honest blocks.
Cutting her name in granite rocks.

Open the gates! Let Columbia grow,
As her students progress and forward go.
"Success," parades in letters bold.
And that's the way the story's told.

Open the gates! Let Columbia sing.
Give her a song and let her fling
To anxious breeze where all may see;
This banner bright, "PROSPERITY." —J. B. Nash

RANDOM READING

Speaking of poets, **Carl Sandburg**, the glorifier of metropolitan Chicago, displays a challenge and aspiration rare among poets. Two of his poems are especially appealing to me. They are **"Cornhuskers"** and **"Smoke and Steel."** The former is a dancing, swinging masterpiece while the latter moves slowly ,asking bitter questions in queer harsh rythms full of unexpected glides and dashes.

Of the women poets, Emily Bront the austere, heroic and solitary; Elizabeth Barrett Browning the beautiful, feminine and poignant nor Emily Dickenson with her swift and keen lyric intensity can present such a formidable claim to Sapphic honors as does **Edna St. Vincent Millay.** She has sudden flashes into the deep well of serene natures. She is a human, sure of the truth in solitude. By no means a recluse, she has courted life and shunned none of its adventures.

As a tomboy on the Maine coast the chances were that the poet in her would not survive, but conditions did not lure her away from her art. Despite complications she outwitted all fate and is today the leading feminine poet.

"In Men and Manners," Thomas **Slicer** depicts the happenings of the happenings of the year 1809, in which Poe "entered on the fever called life," Oliver Wendell Holmes appeared as "the little friend of the world," and Tennyson became the recorded of English legends, and prophet of her greatness, whilst the sober mind of Gladstone turned the legends into facts and the prophecies into history. In this year also, Abraham Lincoln and Charles Darwin first saw light and the adventurous spirit of Thomas Paine struggled into the freedom of death. In that same year, the melodious souls of Chopin and Mendehlssohn dropped upon the discords of life and Goethe and Frichte were persuading the Teutonic people to become a United Germany. "Fortunately old in fragrant fame, they from the sun have passed into the dark."

The scene of the story **"Scaramouche"** by **Raphael Sabatini** is laid in France during the Revolution. Forced to flee on account of his revolutionary activities, the hero joins a band of strolling players, and takes the part of Scaramouche, one of the stock characters of the French drama, whose rogeries, witticisms, and adventures fit his own nature to perfection. His adventures, to their final happy ending, are many and thrilling, and the story of his career is a faithful and illuminating picture of France during the Reign of Terror.

There is probably no other author living who could reconstruct one of the most complex and vital periods in all history, as Raphael Sabatini has, and weave from it a romance at once tense and wonderful, colorful, and profoundly absorbing—a romance that will carry the reader spellbound, through crowded days of glorious adventure and leave him with a sense of having actually lived through the scenes so vividly described.

I'm just a piece of dandruff trying to get ahead.

MY TRIP

By Antonio Castro

Leaving San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico, on the "Porto Rico," fourteen boys headed for various schools in this country set sail at 12 o'clock, September 11. We had heard of the schools through Rev. Felix Byrne, who accompanied us on the trip up here. Before sailing we had known that it would be a trip of about five days, so planned to make the most of our time. Four or five of our boys became sea sick the first day, but after that the constant rocking didn't affect them. Although ill, part of the time we amused ourselves by telling jokes and playing tricks on each other.

We saw no boats for a day or so then they passed us quite frequently. We say many beautiful islands off in the distance, but did not come close enough to discern the nature of them. There are many coral islands in the path which we took, but we saw none. The many little verdant islands on which were magnificent estates were seen frequently.

I had made a previous journey to New York in 1920 so was not so anxious to be the first one to sight the great metropolis of this country. The evening before we arrived, we allowed no one on the ship to sleep. It was one constant medley of every imaginable trick, song, shout and noise in general. We danced every evening, usually to the wee hours of the morning, then unwillingly went to bed.

In the early part of the night of September 16 we noticed a pendulum-like glare hanging over the horizon. We knew then that we were nearing our port. Soon the towers of light flashed into view. Our minds and hearts were torn from the Porto Rico we loved so well and lost in the imaginative pictures of the whirl of New York. The maelstrom of humanity, fighting for life, fearing every moment of being dashed on the rocks, and crushed to rise again not as adventurous as before. A massive form loomed before us, the Statue of Liberty, holding in her hand a torch to light our path to her land, and a sword to dash to the earth anything which dared to spoil that peace and unity which reigned. Our little craft seemed picked up by the hands of destiny, from the sea of doubt and carried to the haven of peace of heart and mind.

Upon leaving our little ship we passed the immigration officials who made a special effort to search for the Mediterranean fruit fly which was infesting all of Porto Rico and which was being especially feared in the United States. While in the American Metropolis we stayed at the Leo House in Brooklyn.

The boys who had made the journey were distributed over a wide area. The youngest who was sent to St. Berchman's was thirteen years old and the oldest, who were twenty, remained in New York to study for the priesthood. Others were sent to Des Moines, Omaha, St. Paul and Dubuque.

There is just one thing I miss. That's rice. We have it in most every form down there, and I tell you its quite a change.

The most stirring passages ever written are found in the cook book.

GUBS - ST. BEDES IN SCORELESS TIE

INTRAMURAL SCHEDULE GETS UNDER WAY

The coaches of the various intramural football teams have been putting their charges through stiff drills for the opening games of the season. In the major league there will only be two teams this year—one boarder team and one day student team—Russlers and Dodgers. Father Coyne will again coach the Russlers while Father Striegel will instruct the Dodgers. The members of these two teams will weigh 120 pounds and up. The two major league teams started their season last Friday, which game opened Columbia's 1929 intramural football season.

The minor league will consist of three teams this year instead of two teams as in 1928. The three lightweight teams are: Warriors day-student), Midgets (day-student), and the Teenie-Weenies (boarders). They will be coached by John Collins, Fathers Enzler and Urban Churchill, respectively. These teams will weigh under 120 pounds. The minor league will have a six game series—each team playing the other two teams twice. The coaches of the various teams will be assisted by members of the Academy team. There is a great deal of competition for positions on these teams, and, therefore, the teams are A1 aggregations—nothing to be laughed at. To watch any of these teams practice you would think that you were watching a varsity team work out, in that the plays are run so systematically.

There are as many thrills in these games as there is in big games. There was an extra games in both leagues to determine the "Champs" of 1928.

In the minor league championship game between the Teenie-Teenie-Weenies and the Midgie-Midgets, "Jerry" Donavan, of the Teenie-Teenies, with but a short time to play, made a 60 yard winning touchdown on an off-tackle dash.

In the major league championship game between the Russlers and Warriors, and with the score tied as in the minor league game, the Warriors were on the Russlers' 40 yard line. Pitzen heaved a long pass to Quinlan, which netted a touchdown and also the championship. While the ball was in mid-air on the pass, the gun went off that ended the game. The play was finished and Quinlan made the touchdown.

As things look now, an ever more successful year than other years may well be looked for.

GUB'S SCHEDULE

Sept.	28—St. Bede Acad. (here)
Oct.	12—Acquin High (Freeport)
Oct.	19—St. Mary's, Emmetsburg (here)
Oct.	26—Open
Nov.	2—Pio Nono at Milwaukee)
Nov.	9—Des Moines at (Des Moines)
Nov.	16—Wayland here)
Nov.	23—Ambrose Academy (at Davenport)

COACH CRETZMEYER BEGINS TWENTIETH YEAR AT COLUMBIA

Coach John W. Cretzmeyer, the Academy's All-American Coach, is entering his twentieth year of service this month as coach and teacher at Columbia.

Entering Columbia College in the fall of 1904 as a freshman he distinguished himself from the beginning as an excellent student, a crack athlete, and a dramatic star. His versatility carried him on four years later to his reception of the bachelor of arts degree with honors.

In 1909 he accepted a post on the Columbia Academy faculty and began the career which today places him in highest esteem as an inspiring and efficient instructor in mathematics and Latin.

In athletics, however, Mr. Cretzmeyer has won renown as the developer of the famous Columbia Gubs, and is recognized in the middle west as the peer of high school coaches. Last spring this local recognition became national when he was awarded the Daniel Lamont Trophy at the national basketball tournament as having presented to Chicago fans the best coached team in the tourney.

In football Coach Cretzmeyer uses the Notre Dame system adapted to high school conditions and specializes in producing offensive teams. His basketball tactics, on the contrary, embrace a strong defensive formation. In track his success may best be assured merely by mentioning the names of Barkley, McGuinn, Kolfenbach, and other great prep school stars he has developed.

But back of it all is Cretz the teacher who knows the minds and hearts of his boys and understands how to instill the principles of courage and clean, hard, play which he himself has done so much to make the traditional Columbia athletic spirit.

Twenty years may seem to be a long time to a high school boy but with the exception of the silver crown with which the years have placed upon his head he is the same hard driving youthful spirit he was back in 1909, and is entering his twentieth year of service with the prospects of developing a typical Cretzmeyer-team to meet the tough football schedule facing him this fall. "There is only one John Cretzmeyer and Columbia Academy is proud to have him as her coach."

GUBS AND "BY GUBS" WORK OUT

Last week one day Father Patnode's bull pup decided to show the veteran after whom he has been named that he had passed the stage of pupdom. A pugilistic career having been decided upon, the calithenics of the Clark Field squad was interrupted by an attack by "Gubs" on a large hound. Although his victim displayed no spunk, it took the combined efforts of Reverend Long and a group of Gub's uncles to disengage the "pup turned dog's" teeth from the other's fur.

DODGERS WIN OPENER AGAINST RUSSELLERS

Columbia's intramural football season opened last Friday with a hard fought game between the two major league teams—the Russlers and Dodgers. The Dodgers winning by a score of 6 to 0. The opening of the intramural football season also was the opening of Father Theobald's 10th season as referee of intramural games.

The Dodgers played fair football thropghout the game, while the Russlers only went good in spurts; but when these spurts came the Dodgers couldn't stop them. The stars of the game were Pitzen, Trainor, Meyers, and Saunders for the Dodgers while the whole Russler backfield did good, namely: Takace, McDonald, Volz, and Lawson.

The Russlers kicked off the first half. During the first quarter there were a number of line plunges and an exchange of punts. Both teams were off-side quite often during the first quarter, but improved on this later in the game.

The second quarter saw better playing by both teams, except for a fumble by Capt. Takace, of the Russlers, on his own twenty yard line, which was recovered by a Dodger player. The Russler's line then tightened up and the Dodgers failed to gain. The Russlers punted out of danger; but the Dodgers again romped down the field by means of end runs by Pitzen and Trainor which soon brought the only touchdown of the game. With the ball on the Russelers' 10 yard line, Capt. Pitzen ran around right end for the touchdown. They failed to gain the extra point. Immediately after this the entire Russler backfield went right down the field with the ball, to be stopped on the Dodgers' 15 yard line when the half ended.

The Dodgers kicked off at the beginning of the second half. The Russlers failed to do anything and the Dodgers again started their threat by a pass Pitzen to Meyer which brought the ball 15 yards closer to the goal. They lost the ball on downs and Bob Lawson of the Russlers made an 8 yard smash off-tackle. Lawson soon afterwards intercepted a pass on the Dodgers' 20 yard line. The Russlers being nervous ,as were both teams, lacked the neecssary punch to put the ball over the goal line.

The lineup:

Russlers		Dodgers
O'Connell	L.E.	Saunders
Propsom	L.T.	Kutsch
Nielson	L.G.	Riefsteck
Smith	C.	Seipple
Gonner	R.G.	O'Brien
Dolan	R.T.	Pauly
Tryell	R.E.	Meyer
Lawson	L.H.B.	Callahan
Volz	R.H.B.	Trainor
Tackace (C)	F.B.	Kinnelly
McDonald	Q.B.	Pitzen (C)

Substitutions—

Russlers: Connolly for Smith, Donavan for O'Connell, Smith for Propson, Gorman for Gonner, Gonner for Donavan.

Dodgers: R. Kelly for Callahan, Kerper for Riefsteck,

BEDE'S IN FIRST HALF, GUBS TAKE SECOND, RESULT TIE SCORE

Need any loyal lover of the "Gubs" and their home bow his head in painful submission? Never!

The St. Bede's eleven has departed from our portals, leaving in its wake an institution anxious for the well-being of a pair of heroic football captains and boastful of a successful clash with the greatest warriors ever to do battle with Junior Purple and Golders; and yet, the much heralded Peruvians carry home for their armory only a trophy in the shape of an unadulterated goose egg!

To top this off, we retain as much and more. Let us proceed. After a belated arrival at Loras Field, the bus load of blue-jerseyed giants from across the river proceeded, after the kickoff, to carry the pigskin toward the home goal in dangerously rapid gains. In this their first threatening onslaught the visitors defeated their own purpose when, after a gain amounting to about 30 yards with their captain, Neil, toting the ball, they were called back to the middle of the field and there penalized 15 yards for holding. Thereupon Captain Toner in the next instant dropped upon a fumbled ball and from then till the conclusion of the first quarter the "Gubs" did a bit of offensive work in the middle of the field.

With the next quarter punting began and in spite of a yielding line our inimitable George held his own. His boots, equally well even from the shadow of the goal posts, were followed up by tackling featuring an ever-reliable Tom Knox and a Schreiner recovered from inaction by success and encouragement. Then when the opposing backfield threatened and a fighting Connelly, Donahue or Toner were not in there to plug up holes, McMahon came to fill the ever-shifting hero role with driving sweeps that bowled the advancing enemy off their feet. This till the half.

As is generally the case after a conference with Sir John, the home boys re-entered the field a rejuvenated team, but only for a while. Toner, ruled out due to a dislocated shoulder, and Connelly, also missing, proved losses although quite effectively replaced by Ryan and Kanne. Then to add worse to bad, Barkley and McMahon had been forced to extend themselves so much, in backing up a line that now wavered from a tackle to tackle, that first one and then the other was forced out of play. Forced because both continued after receiving injury, to play effectively yet so painfully that both were removed.

Now for the strategic move, on the part of the "Gubs" silver-topped mentor, that inspired a drooping team, breathless and perspiring on a hot, sultry day entirely unfit for the playing of a football game, to renewed offensive and defensive efforts. A pony backfield was formed. It included Zeipprecht, Nash, Graham and last as well as least in size, a spirited mite, "Sport" Lawson. Now the hero role received a startling refill. The center line, Carney,

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

ACADEMY KODAK CLUB TO SPONSOR SCENIC CONTEST

The Academy Kodak Club is entering its new school year with the slogan, "Not a Bigger Club, but Better Photography."

We all know that recreation which educates as well as entertains is the type that produces the best manhood. Whatever activity broadens the students life and serves to make him a more contented man is approved by the Academy. This explains the prominent position which the Kodak Club holds as an Academy activity.

Photography is not merely entertaining for it also has a real vocational value. Since the club's aim is to master the fundamentals of good photography and the art of producing high grade pictures it is necessary that the membership of the club be limited to twenty-five. This assures personal development for each member.

The destinies of the club will rest this year in the hands of its new officers: Thomas Dea of Chicago, president; Jack Neilsen, of Omaha, vice-president; John Lyons of Chicago, secretary-treasurer; and William Most of Dubuque, assistant secretry-treasurer. The staff is arranging for a series of lectures to be delivered by prominent local photographers. These lectures will take place from time to time during the year.

The first contest to be sponsored by the club this year for the benefit of its members will be scenic. It will be divided into two classes —landscape and architectural. This contest which is now open will close in the early part of October. Any picture taken during the summer eligible for competition. Substantial prizes will be offered.

BEDE'S WIN FIRST HALF, GUBS TAKE SECOND, RESULT TIE SCORE

(Continued from page 3)

Carey, and Ryan held. The outer line, principally the ends, stopped cross-bucks, fake plays, and end runs. Suddenly the offensive was snatched from the massive visitors by—a "Diminutive Sport" who intercepted a pass and raced 15 yards before being downed by a trio of 180 pound linemen; and him weighing 120 pounds in a football uniform! Well, Graham continued his good work at blocking, Ziepprecht punted well under the worst of conditions, Nash tackled and guarded Ziepprecht in passing and when this midget backfield and pair of elongated ends came to a stop at the final gun;—well, as Ripley might put it "BELIEVE IT OR NOT—The Bedans Had Their Back To The Wall On Their Own 15 Yard Line."

St. Bede's has a good team, yet the score was nothing to nothing and we'll back up the "GUBS" and a silver haired "By-Gubs" Cretzmeyer for this and many seasons to come. Let team, band and student body unite in undecided victory and strive for decisive victories-

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First Eskimo—"What do you think of the weather?"

Second—"Not so hot."

"The pen is mightier than the sword," said the convict.

CONTRIBUTORS FOR BAND INSTRUMENTS

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Father Hanley	Dr. McParland
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SENIORS BUY PURGOLDS

The Seniors of the Academy have shown a real spirit of leadership during the past week, by their loyal support of the Purgold.

After the meeting called by the class president, Thomas Knox, the elders resolved to assist the financial director of our section in the annual as well as any other class has done. At the latest report of the business manager, the senior class had paid up seventy percent. It was pointed out that this is a larger representation than had paid up in June last year. The underclassmen have also shown up well, many of them having already purchased the annual.

In the number of subscriptions obtained, George Barkley leads the solicitors while Arthur Kelly and Martinus Kanne follow as close seconds. The solicitors who have been assigned certain possible subscribers are: G. Barkley, Benak, Bertsch, Birkett, Frick, Heinricy, Kanne, Kelly, Ludescher, C. McMahon, Melchior, Schroeder, Schwartzell, Vaske, and Knox. Knox has been given charge of the faculty subscriptions.

The seniors who have paid for their Purgold are: Benak, Bertsch, B. Barkley, Beckius, Carney, Casey, Dea, Dulin, Doran, Farrell, Frick, Fabish, Jehring, Heinricy, A. Kelly, Kraus, Kanne, Leary, Lawson, Ludescher, Marr, Manternach, Vaske, Schroeder, McAleece, McMahon, Meehan, Melchior, O'Rourke, Petry, Pavlina, Shanahan, Schmik, Schwartzell, Saunders, and Trow.

JACK BERINGER IS OUT

Little Jack Beringer, star backfield man of the Midgets, was hurt in practice the other night and will not be in shape to play the first game. The former Cathedral quarterback will be missed very much in the minor loop.

Physics Prof.—"So, this is 4A Division. You must be better at Latin."

LORAS NOTES

The fun-loving juniors, led by the irrepressible McEnany, are warming to the chase, and the darkest hour for the frosh approaches. Palen is lying low.

The football squad, faced with a tough schedule, is rounding into form, and seems to be improving nightly.

Among the elite who have returned to school are Rochford, Simons, and Louie Ernsdorf, the big three of mumblety-peg.

The Dean has clamped down the lid on the practice of seniors playing run-sheep-run in the fourth floor corridors.

FINISHED PRODUCTS RETURN TO FACTORY

Several days ago while "Cretz" and his charges were limbering up, a band of warriors trooped down from "up above" and after much observation of material went into conference woth our "Rockne of the Key City." Whether the group gave or sought advice had not been divulged but as most of the were alumni we can draw the conclusion that they were solicitous about the caliber of the machine that is being molded for this year's encounters.

This same group of alumni is reported as the nucleus of this year's varsity squad for certainly Captain Ryan was accompanied by Gehrig, Sims, Klees, and Pacetti. And then the other day while Ed Kolfenbach was looking on, who should in but "Tiny Mike" Tornai and "Hello Tony" Letko!

Coen—"I wish I had a nickel for every girl I've kissed."

Hart—"What would you do, buy a package of gum?"

FOURTH ACS MEET AND CHOOSE FROSH AS MEAT

Anxiety and its accompanying wrinkles have at last vanished from the countenances of the illustrious members of the class of 1930 and now the sardonic smiles that have replaced the wrinkles speak of the impending danger to the persons of those unfortunate candidates now on trial pending their admission into the "Brotherhood of Gubs." This sudden change of face is easily accounted for. To be brief and to the point, the seniors gathered half a fortnite ago in the west corridor for their first united action as would-be graduates. Irregardless of the fact that the conclave was begun after last class, President Knox called to business almost all his fellow classmen. Chairman Tom proceeded with formal business by announcing that Father Striegel had requested all seniors to have their Purgolds paid for by the following Wednesday, thus inspiring the admiration of underclassmen and meriting the success of the annual. Eighty per cent of 45 pairs of hands were raised and those who fulfilled their pledge have their names listed as important Purgold News.

Then the words "freshmen" and "initiate" were mentioned in the same breath and all pounced upon a delicate morsel. First, initiation was formally voted for. Then co-operation was demanded by the chair and guaranteed the next instant. Finally Carney (yes, of firm Toner and Carney Inc.—experts on how to misuse study hours most profitably) moved that an Initiation Committee be appointed. The motion was carried and Chairman Knox was ordered to name a committee before Monday night. The meeting adjourned amid a chorus of "You Know Me Uncle Tom," and now for this evening's entertainment we find four able-bodied huskies on the executive board as "Supreme Gubs."

Well, for those who survive; let it be said that they met the test with heads erect and tender members padded. We meet at the sign of the broken paddle! Till then—courage.

AGE

Down the fast aging trail,
Feeble and old and frail,
He is stumbling;
And he comes hobbling on
Haggard and grey and wan
His spirit is crumbling.

Close on his failing heels
Death in his chariot wheels
Waiting the fall;
While to the front of him
The path is becoming dim
And the evening calls.

Feeble and old but brave
He sinks to his lowly grave
Splendid in death;
But to the stars that shine
Another is seen to climb
With his last dying breath.

—E. W. S.

Marcus Butler, president of the class of '27 has gone to the Jesuit novitiate at Florissant, Missouri.

Herbert Kisting, '32, has entered the Passionist Novitiate at St. Louis.